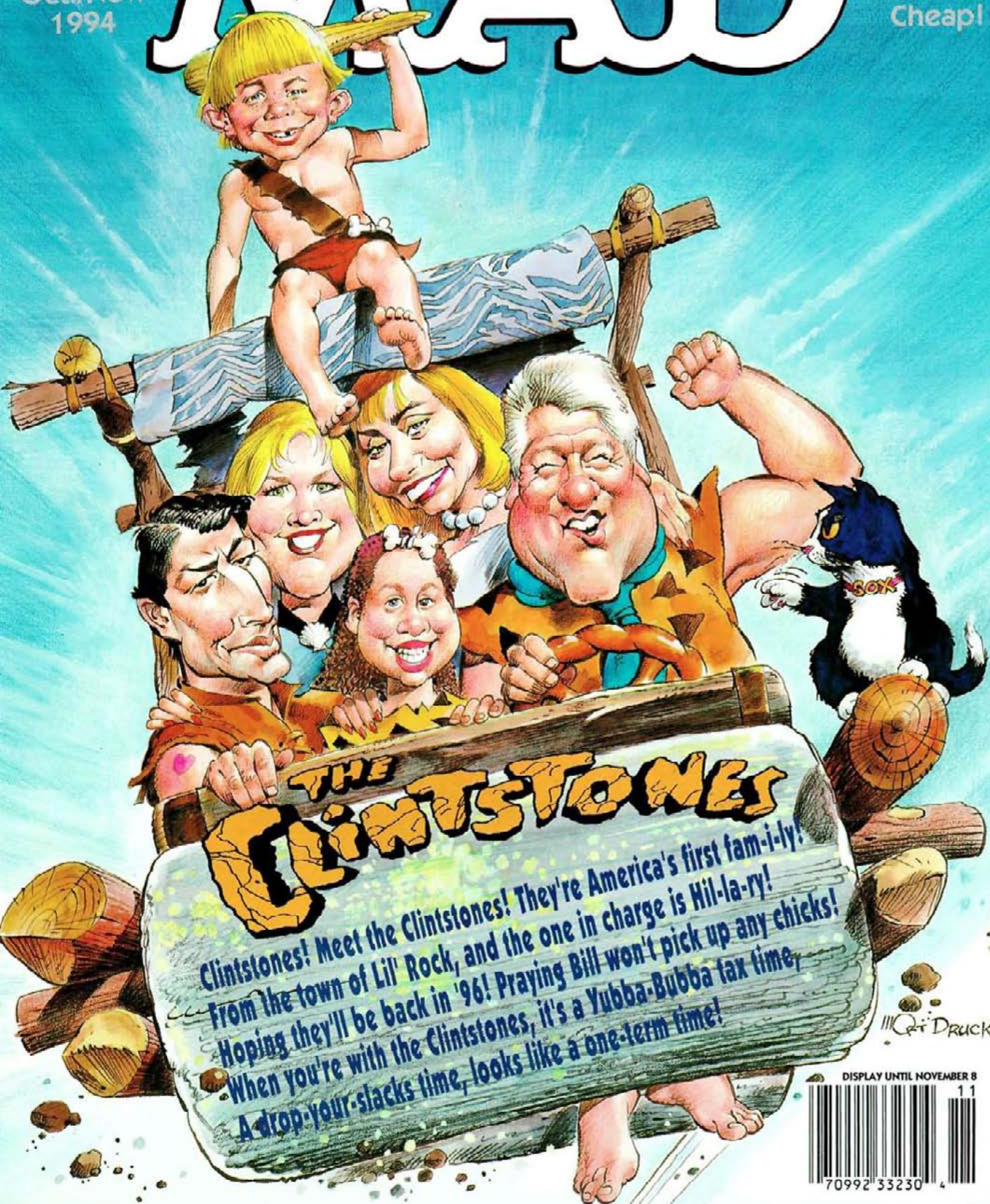


No.
331
Oct./Nov.
1994

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THE FLINTSTONES
Clintstones! Meet the Clintstones! They're America's first fam-i-ly!
From the town of Lil' Rock, and the one in charge is Hil-la-ry!
Hoping they'll be back in '96! Praying Bill won't pick up any chicks!
When you're with the Clintstones, it's a Yubba-Bubba tax time,
A drop-your-slacks time, looks like a one-term time!

III Q & DRUCKER

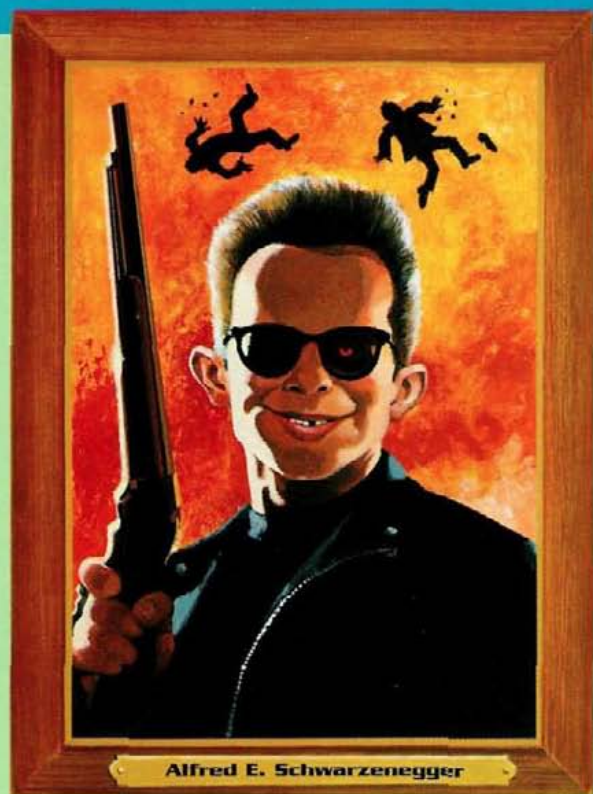
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MAD COLLECTOR'S SERIES #9

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THREE
TIMELESS
GAGS by

**Don
Martin**

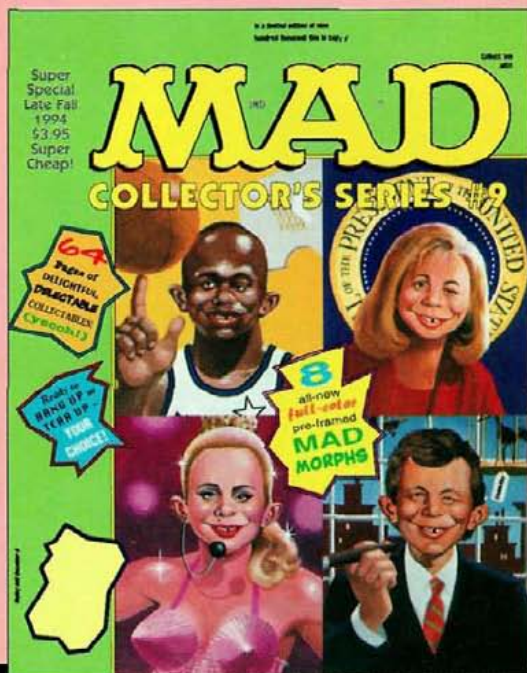
TWO Aesthetically
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Spoof Of
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"CHARLIE'S
ANGELS"

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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT: **Random Samplings of Reader Mail**...2

MEL-ADJUSTED DEPARTMENT: **"Mavershtick"** (A MAD Movie Satire)...4

WAGER MEDICAL DEPARTMENT: **A MAD Guide to Hospital Gambling**...10

VIOLENCE IS GOLDEN DEPARTMENT: **The Up Side of Terrorism**...12

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Stupefying Stallion Subterfuge**...14

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT: **The Bill Clinton MTV Songbook**...15

NOTION SICKNESS DEPARTMENT: **Not-So-Great Ideas**...20

THE KONG SHOW DEPARTMENT: **A Monster Gag**...22

ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT: **Airport Maps Reveal What Cities Are Really Famous For**...23

OCT. / NOV.
1994

MAD

NUMBER
331

"America is still a land of promise, especially during a political campaign"
— Alfred E. Neuman

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Enjoyable Execution Exit**...26

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT: **The Lighter Side of**...27

TALES FROM THE DORK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **Maurice and Jimbo: Idiots at Large**...31

JOCK GLITCH DEPARTMENT: **Sports Oddities**...34

WACK-IN-THE-BOX DEPARTMENT: **Rap TV Shows of the Future**...36

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: **The Delightful Deathbed Deception**...39

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT: **A MAD Look at the Homeless**...40

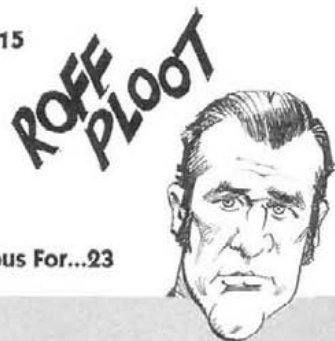
HANNA-BARBARIC DEPARTMENT: **"The Flickstones"** (A MAD Movie Satire)...43

DICK-De PARTMENT: **The Chic Glitz Home Specialization Correspondence School**...48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT: **"Drawn Out Dramas"** by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine

BEHIND THE CALCULATE BALL DEPARTMENT: **"MAD Equations"** by Desmond Devlin...Various Places Around The Magazine

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And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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"THE SCREAMING MAN"

In MAD #329, that "Screaming Man" thing was like pretty cool. I like liked it a really lot. It was really nifty. Where did you get it? It was neat. It gave me a mean 'ol chuckle. Yup.

Sarah Godlin
Visalia, CA

Sarah — Based on your letter, we have a question. Do you receive a royalty every time Forrest Gump opens his mouth? —Ed.

I am a subscriber and avid fan of MAD. It's true that some of your material is a little adult and sometimes you go a little too far (well, you almost always do). "The Anatomy of the Screaming Man" In MAD #329 was tasteless, stupid and foul. "Therapy of the Screaming Man" was terrible! Small children read MAD just in case you forgot. What were you thinking (or were you?) You're going to have little kids running around calling each other and everyone else ass\$@*s. Even if their parents or siblings use language like that they should not see it in a magazine that's supposed to entertain you and make you laugh. The whole article was terrible. Please keep it clean, MAD staff.

Eric Raub
League City, TX

Eric — Regarding what you perceive to be a dirty crack — let's just say that's behind us now! Don't be a bum! When you read something you don't like, do what we always do — Turn the other cheek! Now can it! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS

When I say "ello," does it sound like I'm saying "hello" in a British accent? — Matthew Fidler, Walnut Creek, CA...I love to read MAD while listening to opera and eating my grandmother's chocolate chip cookies! — Ryan Spass & Matt Miller, Farmington, CT...You're the recipients of the second fax I've sent. The first went to my friend DeDe. — Dave Roberts, San Diego, CA...Please keep up the jokes about Siskel, Ebert and Rush Limbaugh! — Melanie Nazeled, Riverton, NJ...Most snails can't drive motorcycles. — Heather McCarren, Columbus, OH.

PRESIDENT SIGNS HISTORIC DOCUMENT

Editor's note: The following story and illustration appeared in the Prince George's County Memorial Library System Newsletter from Hyattsville, MD.

On February 9, President Clinton was at the Prince George's County Correctional Center to unveil the administration's National Drug Strategy. But the best story of the day is from Ron Kaye and Tommy Dean who staff the CDC library and weren't even there for the presidential visit.

Ron says the library was used as the staging area for Clinton and Vice President Al Gore before and after the speech. The Secret Service brought in bomb-sniffing dogs, surveillance equipment and sharpshooters. Ron and Tommy were told to stay home for the day. In a desperate attempt to make some sort of contact, Ron left on his desk the February issue of MAD with its cover depicting Clinton and Gore as the infamous, controversial Beavis and Butt-head.

"I wrote a note that said I was sorry I wasn't going to get to meet them and asked them to sign the cover. I even said I voted for them." Ron thought the Secret Service might throw it away or, worse, that the President might be offended. "I knew I was taking a chance," he said.

To their amazement, Ron and Tommy came in the next day and found that Clinton and Gore had autographed the cover. Evidently, the President and Vice-President spent about an hour in the Library's inner office where they ate their lunch of fruit and diet soda, one of them sitting at Ron's desk and one at Tommy's. A jail employee told Ron that the two of them thought the magazine was really funny. Ron likes to imagine them bent over MAD during lunch, having a good laugh at the cartoon of Senator Biden who was just outside waiting to hear the President's speech.

MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie has all the excitement and thrills of World Cup Soccer, but why don't you play anyway? If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #9 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original Collector's Series cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 Madison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. Employees of MAD or their relatives can't enter, and remember: If you wear a blindfold when you play, you'll probably lose!

Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #9

054557	223755	440933	541709	695112
089500	230241	441906	556649	697020
110816	268454	453554	557349	719741
118667	325632	481805	574222	725637
118688	353550	483400	583321	740026
154251	364578	489597	591503	740899
163249	386758	495278	627712	773187
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205387	398966	507182	661300	787004
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INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #332 ON SALE NOV. 8!
SUPER SPECIAL #100
ON SALE OCT. 11!

MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, October 12th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD Associate Editor and writer Joe Raiola and a special SURPRISE guest! Just remember to wish them a happy traditional Columbus Day!

Updates: We're busy interpreting the reams of data that have arrived since we asked our readers, "What's the first thing you read in MAD?" and to suggest names for that weird bird you see in our pages. We'll print some results in our next issue...if you haven't sent in a response, this is your last chance! Also, if you're still waiting for your MAD souvenir because you filled out a survey card in issue #326...it's coming! Turns out you were the last person on the list...again!

THIS OLD MADHOUSE



Brett Yukins and George Manolis of Burr Ridge, IL sent us the following note: "We decided to build a club dedicated to MAD. In our club we read MAD. If someone doesn't like it they get kicked out." We applaud Brett and George's fine club and are sending them a grab-bag of MAD posters and goodies to hang up in their structure. But as for co-signing a "fixer-upper" loan, no dice! For that, try Al D'Amato at the HUD office!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

WE NAIL The Fugitive

Beavis & Butt-Head POLLUTE POLITICS

MAD

YOU KNOW, AL—IT SUCKS THAT ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN BOSNIA ARE BEING WIPE OUT LIKE FROGS AND BEETLES!

HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH! HEY BILL—YOU SAID WIPE! HUH-HUH-HUH!

Pin

Al

Ron Kaye's autographed copy of MAD

MAD GOES ONLINE!

The first Speed Bump on the Information Superhighway is here! MAD invades cyberspace as part of the new DC Comics Online, available through America Online! You'll be able to chat and correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images, and do plenty of other stuff we haven't even thought of yet! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-203-2600 for a free starter kit and 10 free hours! Never before has the term "Garbage in, garbage out" meant so much! See you on your computer! Fa!



KNOCK HOCKEY

You Bas\$@*s! This time you went too far. In issue #329, that schmucky editor called Mark Messier, the Messiah of hockey, a bozo. How dare you! After 54 years of blood, sweat and tears, because of him, the cup is finally ours again. You guys live in New York. How could you write this? What are you, a bunch of wussy Islanders fans? I want an apology or us Rangers fans will storm 485 MADison Avenue and show some true New York retribution! Let's go Rangers!

Larry Levy
Brooklyn, NY

Hello Larry — Your note made us wonder if our original comments were as severe as you imply, so we read our statement from MAD #329 to a highly-placed member of the New York Rangers hockey organization, and as it turns out, Mike Keenan agreed with everything we wrote!

—Ed.

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Amy "High Stick" Vozeolas on the Rangers Stanley Cup win!

MAVERSHTICK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

What an entrance!
Coming into town with a jackass!

Yeah!
It sure
must be
humiliating
for that
poor
mule!

That's
Brat
Mavershtick!
He's
supposed
to be
tough!

Yeah? He
doesn't
look as
tough
as
Billy
the Kid!

Hell, he doesn't look as tough as Billy Crystal!

They
say
Mavershtick's
the
quickest
in the
west!

**The quickest
draw?**

**The quickest
one-liner
shooter!**

That's just what we
need around here—
ranchers,
settlers,
and wannabe
frontier
stand-up comics!

DOWN
WITH
DRUGS
DOWN
WITH
ALCOHOL
DOWN
WITH
BROTHERS

My name is Mangle, and I'm so tough I swallow razor blades so I can shave my beard from the inside! Whatta ya got to say about that, Mavershtick?

There's a stage leaving at eight tomorrow! Be under it!

**Wow! He is quick!
I didn't see that one-liner coming!**

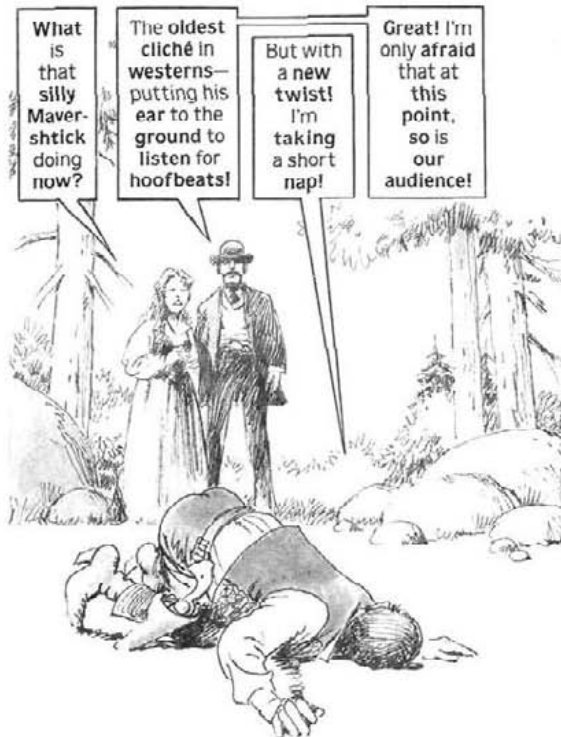
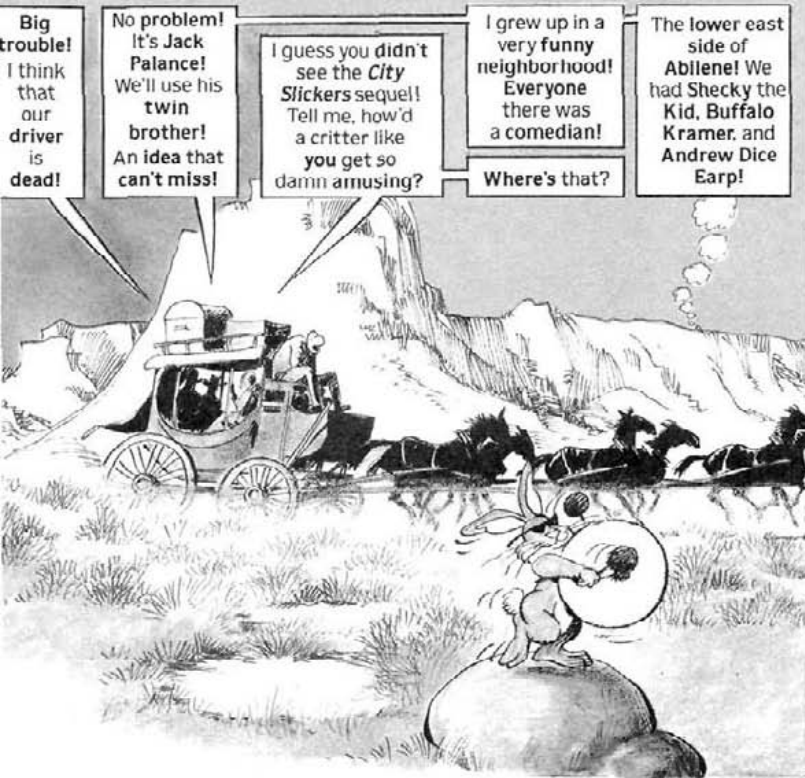
Mind
if I
sit
in
on
this
game?

We're playing
**five-card
draw!** I
hear your
specialty
is stud!

**That's true! But
when it comes to
poker, I'm a
five-card coward!**
And I promise to
lose for an hour!

Sounds
good
to
me!
Have
a
seat!





Chief Running Gag, doesn't this scene look good!

It looked a lot better in *Butch Cassidy!*

Don't you get it? This film is a **spoof!** We're borrowing a bit from this movie, a bit from that movie...

Hell, while you were at it, you should have borrowed a bit of Paul Newman's charm!

Let the Archduke of Glasnost shoot you for the sport of it! He will pay you handsomely!

I'd rather just get the thousand dollars you owe me, Chief!

Are you kidding? No one in this movie has the money they owe you, **Mavershtick!** You may have the **fastest** gun around these parts, but you also have the **slowest** mind!



I'm **Commodore Steelhair**, Captain of the good ship **Lulu Belch!** Every passenger on my ship gambles! Mainly with their lives, because I don't have a Captain's license and I don't know how to navigate anything bigger than a deck of cards!

Welcome to the world's biggest poker game! The ante is \$25,000, the winning pot is half a million dollars! The rules are: **No guns, no cheating, no spitting for distance**, and this being the 19th century, we won't concern ourselves with matters like **second-hand smoke inhalation!** So light up and let's play poker!

Mavershtick, we only have **one hour** before the final poker game! Do you think that's enough time for a little hanky-panky?

Sure! But what'll we do for the other 58 minutes? You forget, I'm the **fastest** gun in the west!

Everyone get ready! This is the big, winner-take-all game! Mr. Dealer, it's your show!

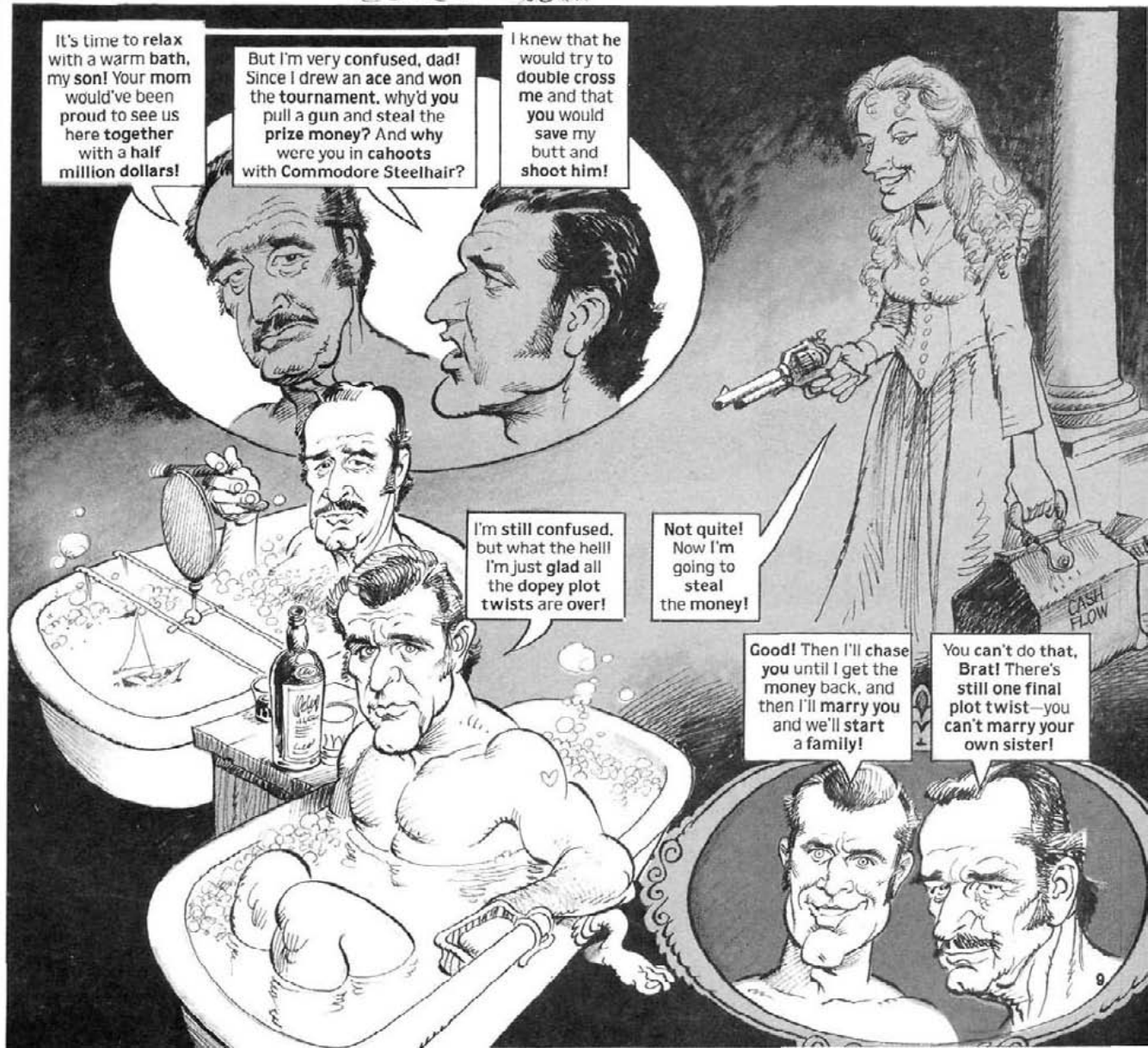
Mangle has a pair, the **Commodore** a possible flush, **Mavershtick** a possible royal flush, and **Miss Brainscam** a hot flush!

Ah just can't help it! **Mavershtick**, you are the most attractive man I've ever met!

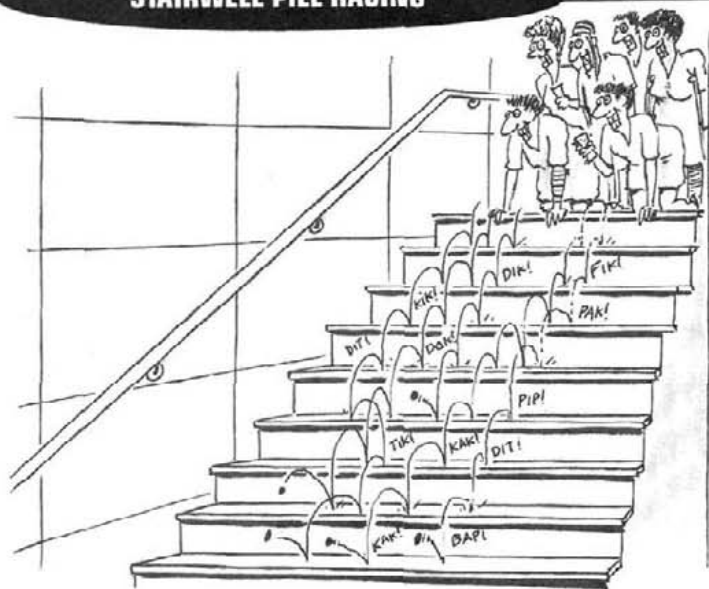
Didn't you say that exact line in *Sommersby*?

Yes ah did, but ah don't think the six people who saw that disaster would mind!





STAIRWELL PILL RACING



C'MON SEVEN!
C'MON SEVEN!



WAGER MEDICAL DEPT.

a MAD Guide HOSPITAL GAMBLING

THE "WILL HE OR WON'T HE" WAGER



THREE BEDPAN MONTE



HEART RATE MONITOR CRAPS

to
LING

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



BLOOD PRESSURE POKER



THE ROOKIE NURSE VEIN HUNT BET



SPECIMEN BOTTLE RUSSIAN ROULETTE

VIOLENCE IS GOLDEN DEPT.

Ever notice that whenever the President or the Pope or Ted Koppel talk about terrorist mayhem they're always looking at the down side of it? Don't get us wrong, we're not saying there aren't some bad things about rampant violence - but, hey, you can't make an omelet without taking a few eggs hostage and crackin' them open! You'll see what we mean as we reveal...

THE UP SIDE OF



Terrorism allows crusading TV reporters to sneak plastic Uzis past airport rent-a-cops in an "exclusive investigation"!



Terrorism provides a tremendous incentive for you to visit national landmarks - and soon!



Terrorism permits us to watch TV anchormen's super-moussed hairdos bake into adobe in the Middle East sun!



Terrorism lets the World Wrestling Federation introduce a brand new evil fiend to the ring - usually within days of the terrorist's nationality being identified!



Thanks to terrorism, you can leave your suitcase full of valuables laying around the airport - and no one will go near it!

TERRORISM

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Terrorism finally gives you the chance to prove your pet theory that passengers plummet at a slower rate of velocity than carry-on luggage!



Terrorism reminds everyone that bootleg T-shirts of Mickey Mouse giving the finger to some sheik just never, ever get any less funny!



Terrorism provides us with the enjoyment of seeing geek soap-opera fans go bonkers when all regular daytime programming is pre-empted!



With terrorism, all it takes is one muffled phone call to your school and it's test-free Tuesday!



Terrorism means that Michael and Tito Jackson, Burt and Loni, Joey Buttafuoco, Lorena Bobbitt and all the rest of them will be knocked off the front page headlines — at least once in a while!

THE STUPEFYING STALLION SUBTERFUGE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



The

BILL CLINTON



SONG



BOOK

What A Plan (sung to the tune of Salt-N-Pepa's "Whatta Man")

Mrs. Clinton,
most Americans are
confused by your
health plan!

How
would
you
describe it?

What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a wonderful plan!
Get it free! Yessiree! There's no fee
with my medical plan!
What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a marvelous plan!
Sing its praise! Shout hurrays! No one pays!
It's a government plan!

We want to get the low-down from you
And surely ex-pect you
To provide us with the details
we re-quire!
Will your plan provide MDs
With commensurate fees
That small business contributes
for employees that they hire?



We'd Do Anything For Votes (sung to the tune of Meatloaf's "I'd Do Anything For Love")

And we would do an-y-thing..for..votes—
Most any dirty trick..we'd..play!
We would do an-y-thing..for..votes
To beat the Dem-o-crats E-lec-tion..Day!

But once we're in Congress,
faced with bills..to..pass—
We say.. "No way!"
Sure, we would do any-thing..
for..votes
But we won't..pass..bills!
No, we won't..do..THAT!

So, sometimes we fil-i-buster
And jam up the sys-tem..good!
Seeing how we screw up—Hey,
What better place than
Wash-ing-ton?



R. DOLE

MR TAXPAYER

MR GINGRICH

MR D'AMATO

Is there a basis...regarding recent cases
That traces...what costs we should bear
For malignant nasal hair?

And can an HMO's defrayments
Match the cost of rising co-payments
Caused by cockamamie claimants?

We know the benefits
that your pro-program
pro-vides!
We've heard the test-i-mony
of op-pos-ing sides!
(Fa! Fa! Fa!)
In sum-ma-tion—
Please tell us how it helps..
the..nation!

What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a peachy keen plan!
Bobbitt shears? Have no fears! Shed no tears!
It's a fabulous plan!
Cut and slice! Even twice! Pay no price
with her surgical plan!
Me oh my! It'll fly! Would I lie?
It's a wonderful plan!



And sometimes we fly...to...Paris
On junkets we get...for...free—
Or suck up to lobbies that slip...us
cash...to...stash for fav-ors...done!

What's best for the coun-try?
We don't care or have...a...clue!
Let's say it's a pay-back
For George Bush losin'...in... '92!

Those programs for school...con-struc-tion—
Those new bills for debt...re-duc-tion—
If we gave a damn, we'd...push...em...through!
But get re-al-is-tic—
We'd go to most an-y...end...for...votes!
We'd out our most cher-ish-ed...friend...for...votes!
Do anything right...to...earn...your...votes?
No, we won't...do...THAT!



Don't Lie

(sung to the tune of Guns N' Roses "Don't Cry")

I'm ready
to take
your
questions!

That's fine with
us, sir, as long
as you're on
the level!

Skip the crap-po-la!
Don't..try to al-i-bi!
Just once we'd like some an-swers—
So, please—don't lie!

Don't claim that you can't re-mem-ber
'Bout Hillary's stocks!
Don't you go promis'n' tax cuts—
Save it for Socks!

Don't you lie tonight—
Cut the bull, Slick Willie!
Lies..won't fly..tonight!
Don't stone-wal-l-i tonight—
Give the lowdown on Gennifer Flowers
And bare it all..tonight!

How did they happen—
Those Whitewater loans?
Tell us your real con-nec-tion
with Paul-a Jones!
Ev'ry time there's a scan-dal,
You say you've got nothin' to hide,
And ev'ry time you take us
For the same..old..ride, Bubba!

So don't you lie to-night!
Don't even try-y-y to-night!
Tell the press-s-s to-night
How you really inhaled..that..reefer!
Don't...B.S...to-night!

You've got a..tal-ent
For savin' your skin—
Givin' draft-dodgin'
That old Clin-ton..spin, Slick Willie!
What's with your..Hollywood week-ends,
Surrounded by show-biz phonies?
What's with the wheelin' and dealin'
With all..of..your..O-zark cronies?

So don't you lie-ie-ie to-night
Don't fals-i-fy-y-y tonight!
Kiss lies good-by-y-e tonight!
We ain't needin' no Bush or Reagan!
Puh-lease—don't lie..to-night!

Plunder The Fridge

(sung to the tune of the Red Hot Chili Peppers' "Under The Bridge")

Sometimes I feel
That the world is a-*gainst* me—
Sometimes I feel
I'm comin' *un-glued*—
So I scrounge here at mid-night
When no one can see me—
Drownin' my worries
With left-over food!

One plate of hot pasta
Frig North Kore-a!
An egg salad sandwich
Gets rid of my fears!
To hell with the Serbs, and
Screw all of the Hai-tians!
A corned beef on rye, and
Bob Dole disappears!

Though I had a twelve-course meal,
With Al Gore last night!
I'll inhale that shank of veal,
Soon I'll feel all right!

Lead me to the Frigidare,
My nose knows the way!
Fill me up with cam-en-bert,
And some cold souf-flê!
Yum! Yum! Yum!

My health plan won't fly and
The deficit's *soarin'*—
Who cares, here's a pie
Baked by Tipper Gore!
So what that Rush Limbaugh
Would like to impeach me,
Slices of peach pie,
They interest me more!

Though I'm slippin' in the polls,
And the news is grave,
Here's a dozen din-ner rolls,
I can mic-ro-wave!

Chewin' on a leg of lamb,
Cures my mis-er-y!
Marmalade and deviled ham,
Shmeared on cel-er-y!

Burp! Burp! Burp!
Oh Slurp! Slurp! Slurp! Burp! Burp!
Feed me! Chew! Chew! Burp! Burp!

Plunder the fridge all night!
And troubles vanish now!
Plunder the fridge all night!
I'll jog it off some-how!
Plunder the fridge all night!
And feed the in-ner man!
Plunder the fridge all night!
That's my do-mes-tic plan!

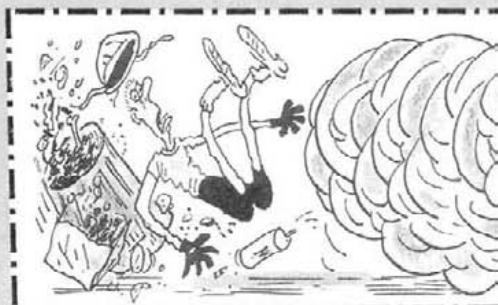
Cheese! Peas! Lamb! Ham!
Cake! Steak! Pies! Fries!
Yeah! Yeah (burp!) Yeah!

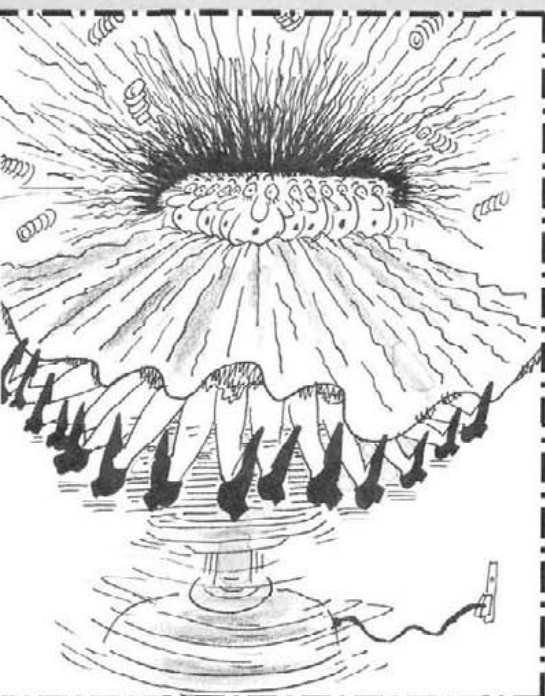


NOT SO GREAT IDEAS:

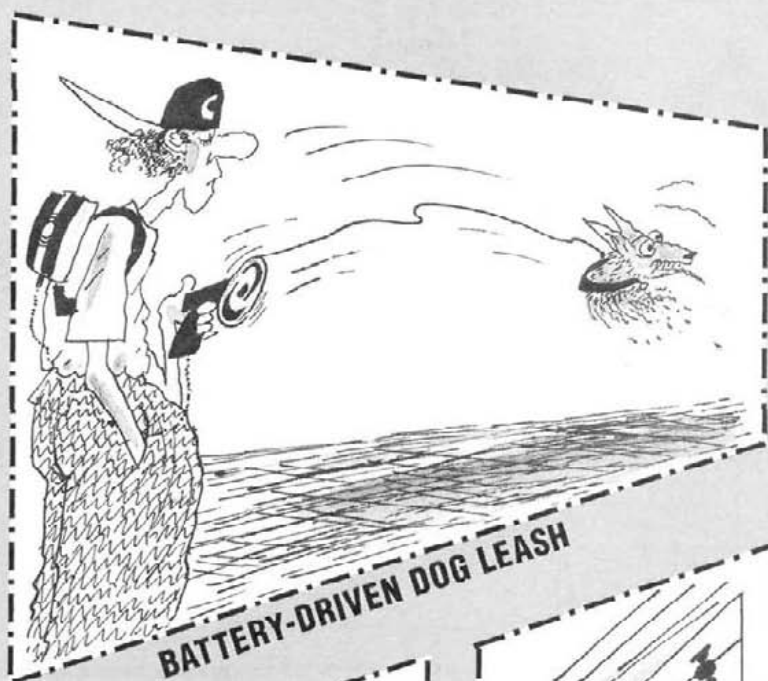
A Potpourri of
Pathetic Prototypes
that Never Made
It To Production

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES





SPIN CYCLING HAIR DRYER CHAIR



BATTERY-DRIVEN DOG LEASH



**DUAL-SQUEEZE
TOOTHPASTE TUBE**



IR BAG



**STICK-ON SKIN
SUSPENDERS**



**TODDLER BUNGEE
RETAINER**

A MONSTER GAG

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DUCK EDWING

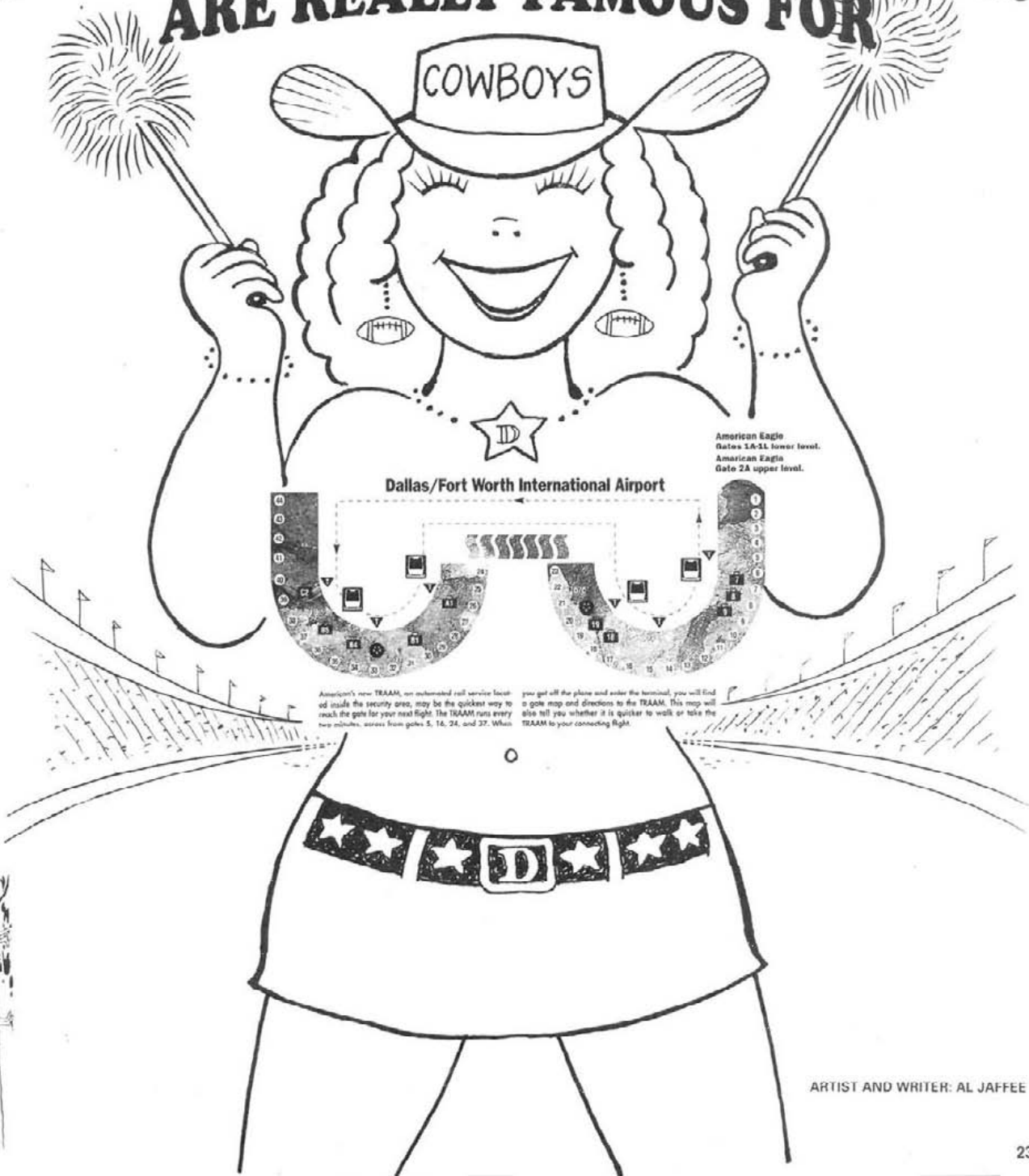


Airports have become huge, expansive transportation centers. Because of this, many airlines include layouts of air terminals in their in-flight magazines, such as the one depicted right, taken from an American Airlines magazine. But by some strange coincidence, these maps seem to contain the symbolic soul of the city in which they are located. With this in mind, we took the American Airlines maps and made a few doodles so that their

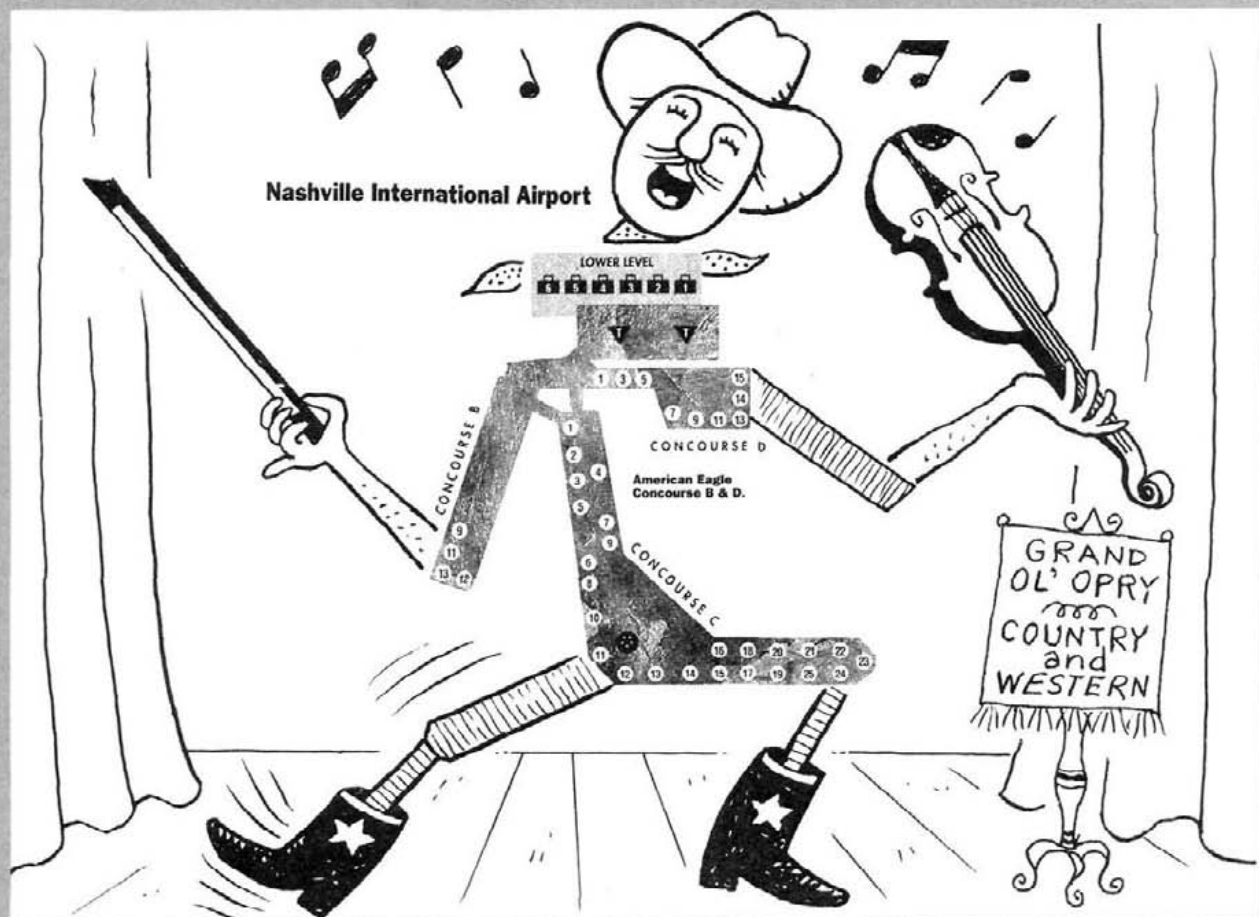
American Eagle Gates 17, 14, & 16.
(Note: Gate 18 is located to the right of the American ticket counter.)

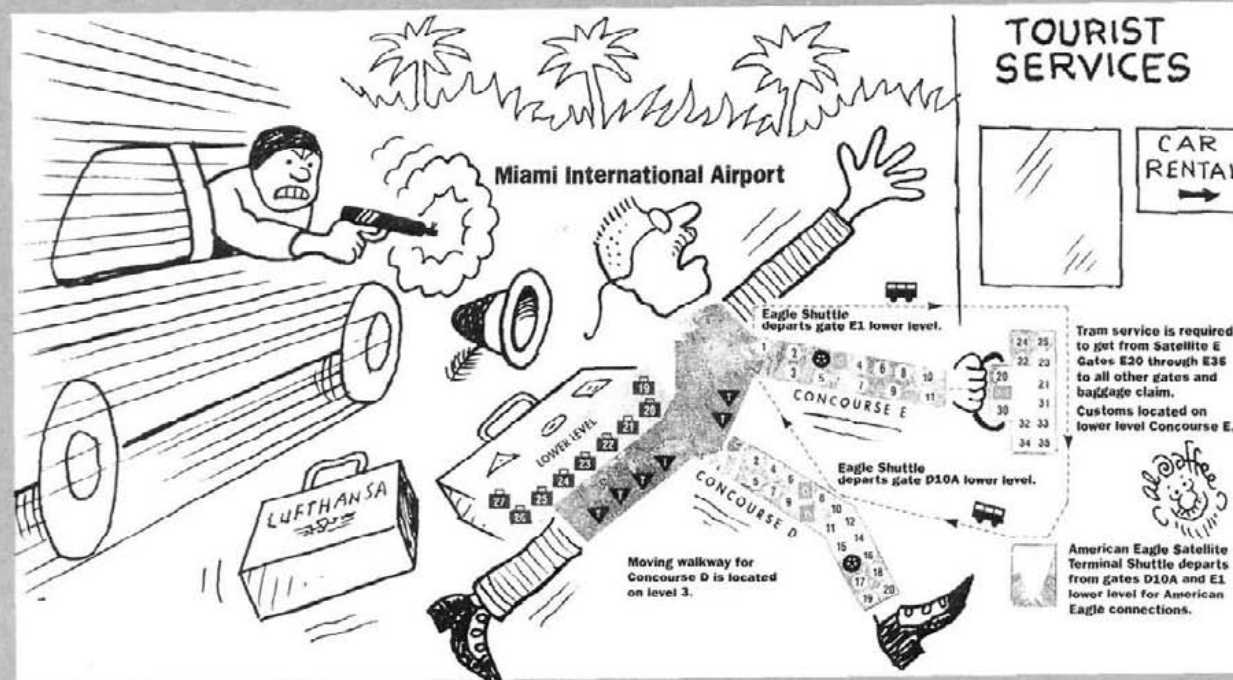
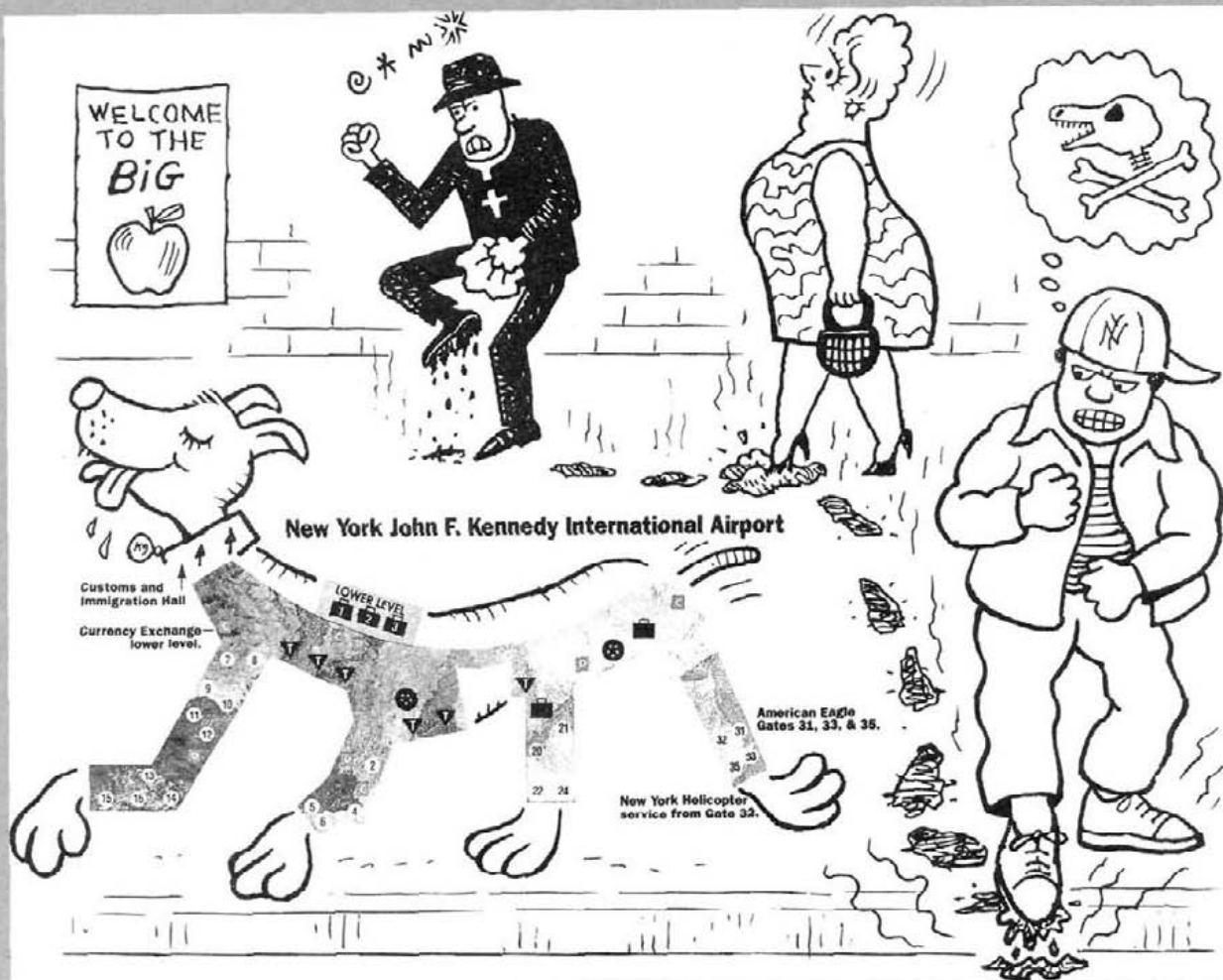
LOWER LEVEL

AIRPORT MAPS REVEAL WHAT CITIES ARE REALLY FAMOUS FOR

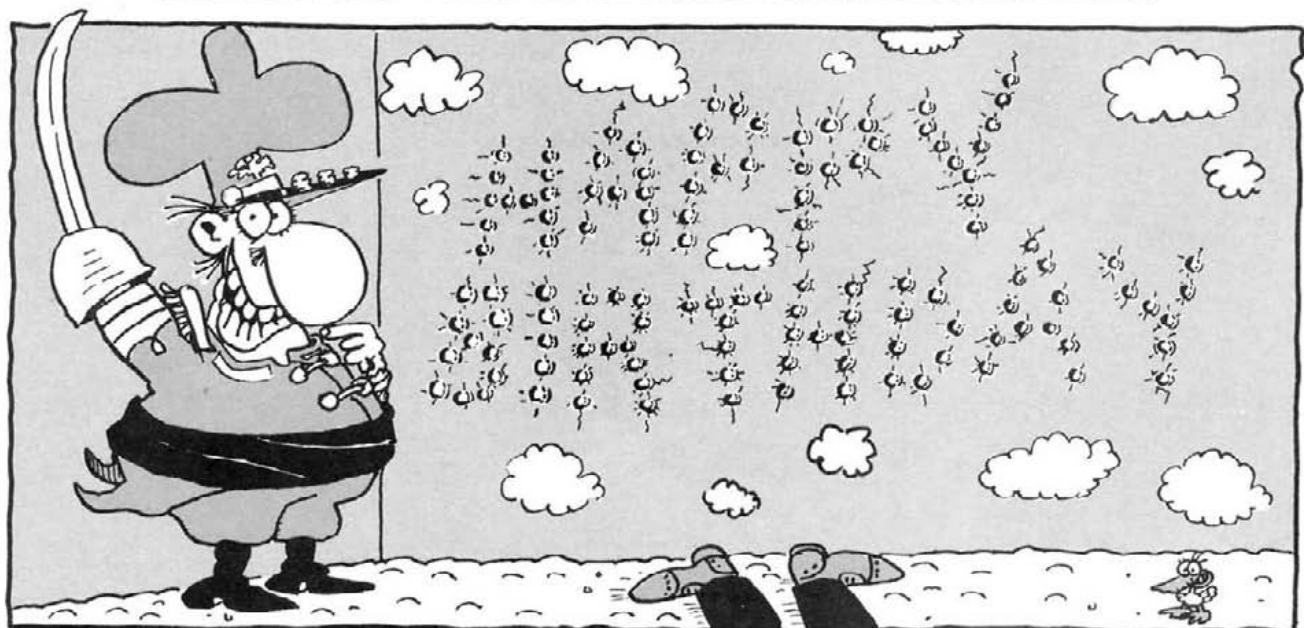
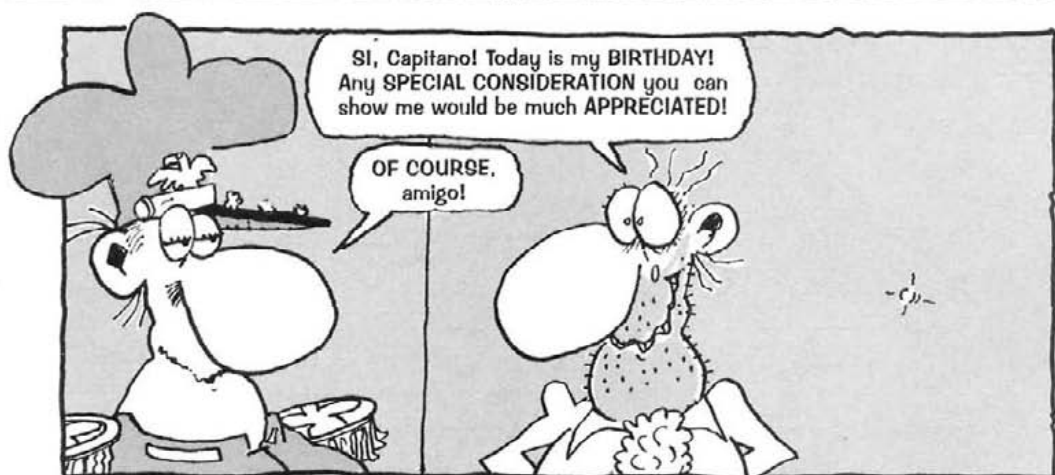


ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE





THE ENJOYABLE EXECUTION EXIT





The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

TRUTH



PETS



COMPARISONS



LASTING IMPRESSIONS



TRAVEL



SELF-IMPROVEMENT



SERVICE



COUNSELING



EDUCATION



THE OFFICE



GROWING UP



DOCTORS



MAURICE & JIMBO

idiots at LARGE

ARTIST AND WRITER: STEVE ROSS

Maurice and Jimbo, Idiots At Large-and the millions of Americans like them-are the reason terrible movies, lousy television shows, horrible music, crummy products, dreadful fashions and dumb trends become insanely popular. Yup, Maurice and Jimbo are every ad-man's dream: dim-witted, gullible and more easily

manipulated than an egg full of Silly Putty! So join us now, won't you, as we enter their simplistic and brainless world of dime-store philosophers, assembly line comedians and paint-by-number entertainments, a world where gullibility rules and the Idiots At Large thrive!

MAURICE
➡



JIMBO
➡



THESE T-SHIRTS
WILL MAKE US THE
STUDS OF THE PARTY

ALCOHOLIC
BEVERAGES

I'M COOL
& I GET
GIRLS

PARTY
INSIDE

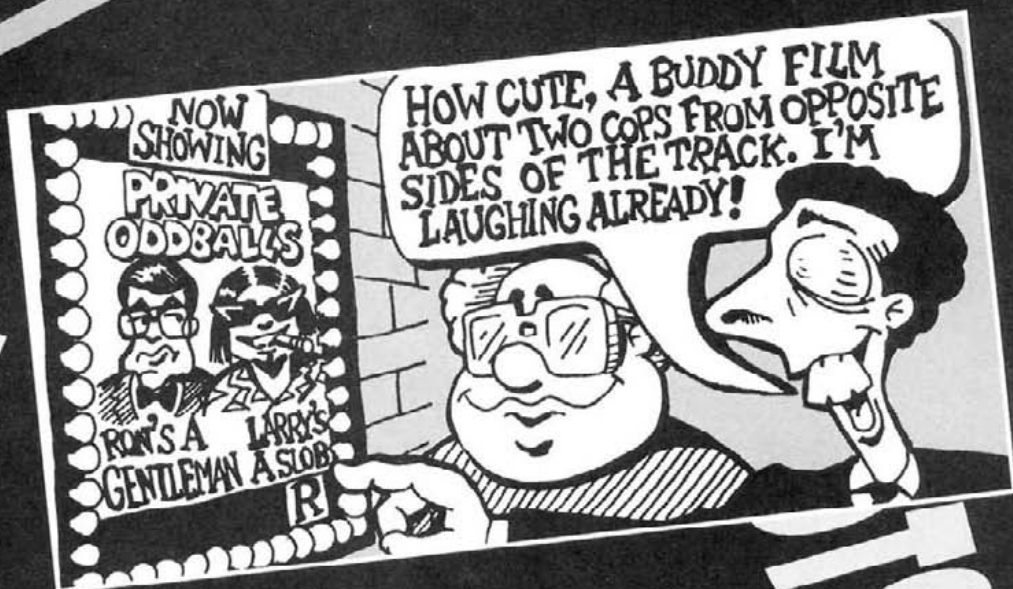
I NEVER LIKED THIS CEREAL
UNTIL THEY PUT THAT CUTE
CHARACTER ON THE BOX!

SUGAR BOY
CEREAL!

MY OPPONENT WOULD BE HAPPIER THAN A
HOG IN A TURNIP PATCH IF I BACKED OUT
NOW, BUT JUST LIKE THE OL' MULE...

VOTE FOR
U.S. PICKENS

WITH BARNYARD ANALOGIES LIKE
THAT, HE CERTAINLY HAS MY VOTE

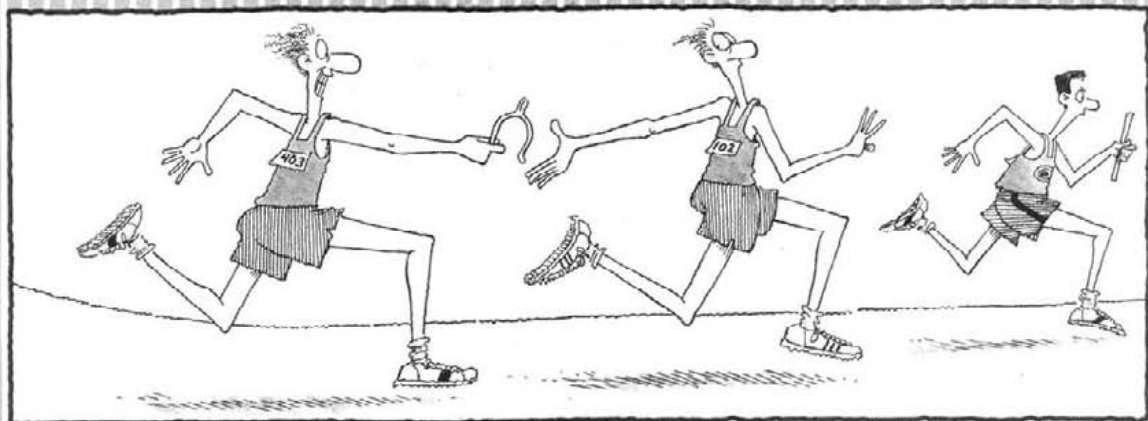
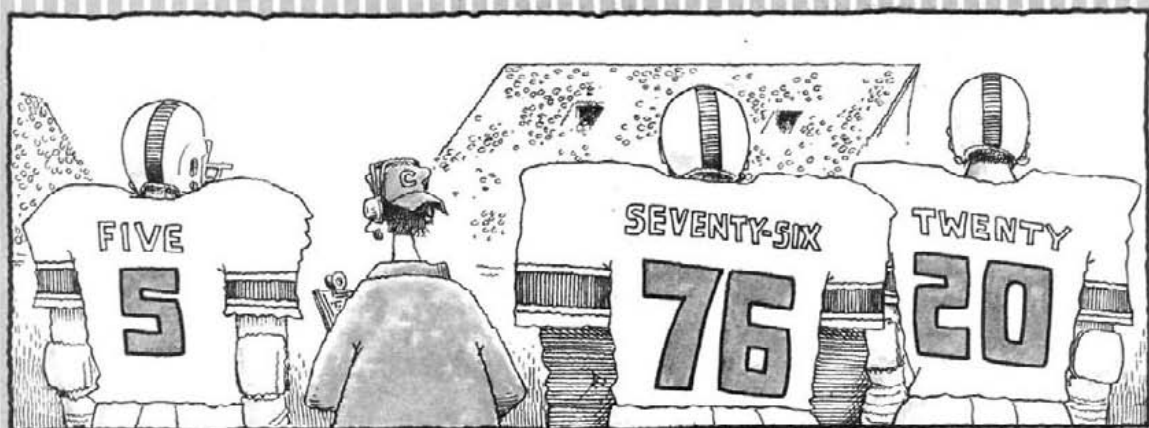


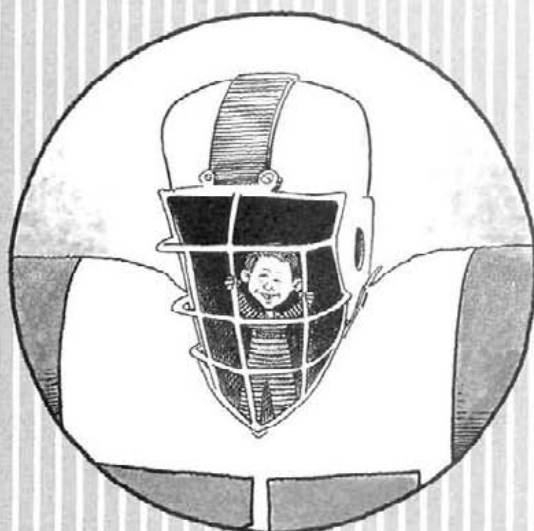
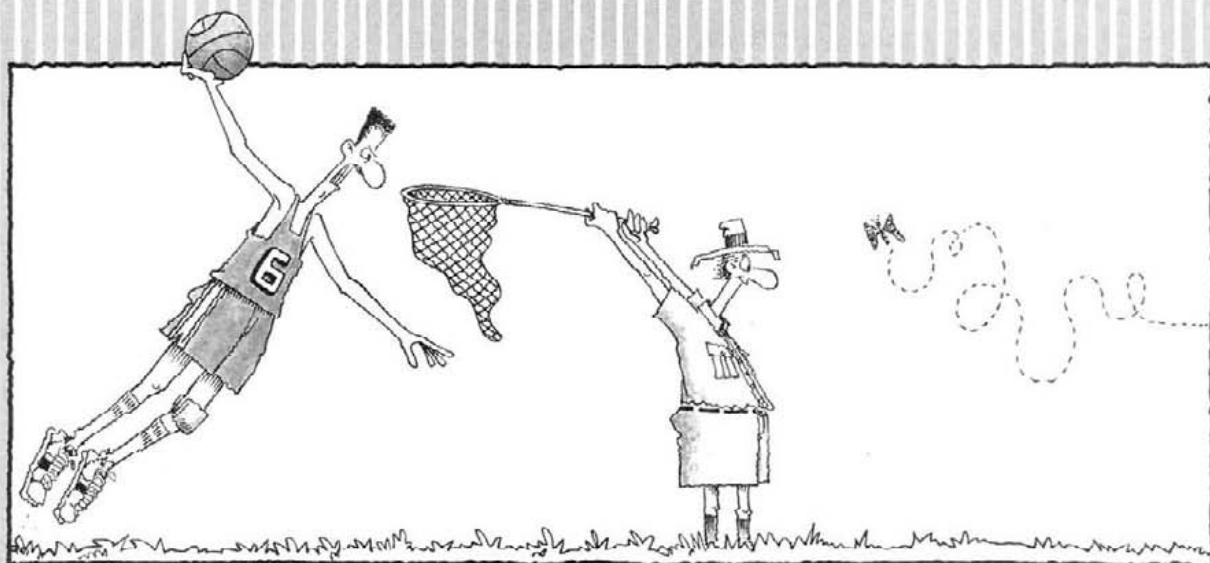
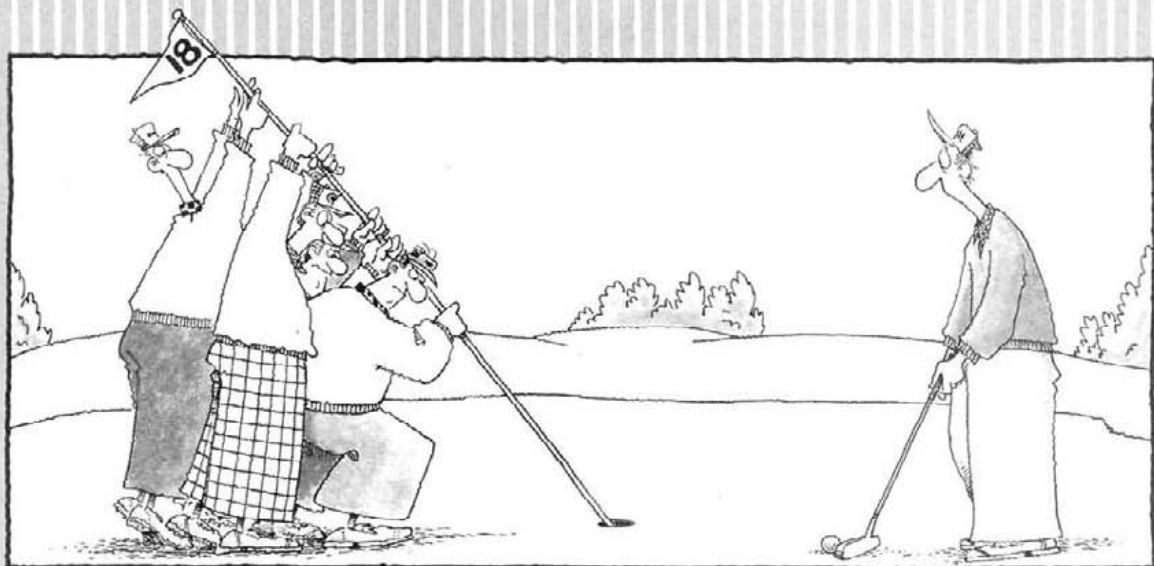
Long ago a young entrepreneur invented the garden shears. Since then the wonderful world of botany has never been the same. Some say it was the most important discovery in the field since photosynthesis. As coincidence would have it, many schools that teach the concept of photosynthesis also happen to have athletic programs, which brings us to...

SPORTS ODDITIES



ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL





WACK IN THE BOX DEPT.

According to reliable statistics provided to us by the Bureau of Reliable Statistics, the most popular TV show among kids today is *Fresh Prince of Bel Air*. But why? Is it because of the show's fine ensemble acting? Will Smith's impeccable comic timing? The extremely witty banter between characters? No, sample-breath! It's

RAP TV SHOWS of

THE ONYX COUPLE

After his old pal, Oscar, throws him out, Felix has no where to turn but the slammiest crib in town! The boyz of Onyx are happy to take him in, since he cooks, cleans and keeps their heads shined too! But when Fredro and Sticky Fingos throw their stuff in the air like they just don't care, Felix calls in Murray the Cop, who is promptly gunned down by Suave with his trusty AK-47. Can one divorced man and four borderline psychotics share an apartment without driving each other crazy? To find out, tune in Wednesdays on NBC.



DR. DRE, MEDICINE MAN

The time: 1849. The place: the great American plains. One hundred forty-five years ahead of his time, the notorious Dr. Dre not only provides his "patients" with an ample supply of crack viles, but has them freestylin' to his fly campfire rap. Whether its a drive-by scalping, or gangbanging with a herd of buffalo, Dr. Dre and his assistant, Snoop Prairie Dogg, are always up to the challenge! Even couch potatoes will be jumping around! Saturdays on CBS!

(12 TOTALLY HORRIBLE SONGS) + (6 TOTALLY BORING SONGS) +
(2 SONGS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN OKAY THE FIRST 500 TIMES) =
(MTV'S TOP 20 COUNTDOWN)

because kids are too young and stupid to figure out the show is just a rehashed *Beverly Hillsbillies* with a rap star in it! Unfortunately, for couch potatoes everywhere, it's just a matter of time before every simpleton producer in Hollywood starts taking old shows and giving them hip-hop treatment. So, ready or not, here they come—

THE VERY NEAR FUTURE

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

DOOGIE HAMMER

Torn between his thriving medical practice and pursuing a career in rap, young Doogie Hammer decides he wants to cut more than just flesh! It's tough juggling two careers, however, but after a comatose patient's rhythmic wheezing provides the back-beat for a hit jam, Doogie decides to really go for it. Ironically, his rap career helps save a life when his huge hip-hop pants are used as an emergency oxygen tent! Soon all America will be shouting, "It's Doogie time!" Fridays on ABC!



L. L. LAW

Finally, a courtroom drama that puts the "rap" in "rap sheet," starring the one and only LL Cool J! Only now the "J" stands for "Judge," and he's droppin' beats while the lawyers are droppin' charges! And with rappers spending more time "on bail" than on stage, there'll be more obscenity trials, sampling disputes, weapons charges and sex offenses than you can shake a gavel at! You are hereby sentenced to watch FOX, Thursdays at 10!

OF SNOOPERMAN

Faster than his own speeding bullets! More powerful than a grand jury! No, it's not a bird - it's a dog! Snoop Doggy Dogg blasts off from Krypton to Compton, as The Man of Steel Bars! In the thrilling season opener, Snoop tries to thwart Lex Luthor's evil plot to replace the city's water supply with malt liquor! But unfortunately, he can't because his court-ordered ankle beeper prevents him from going more than 10 yards from his house! Mondays on ABC!



(1 DAD + 1 MOM) + (1 SURROGATE MOM) = 6 MONTHS OF WASTED COURT TIME + (A 28 SHARE FOR THE TV MOVIE)

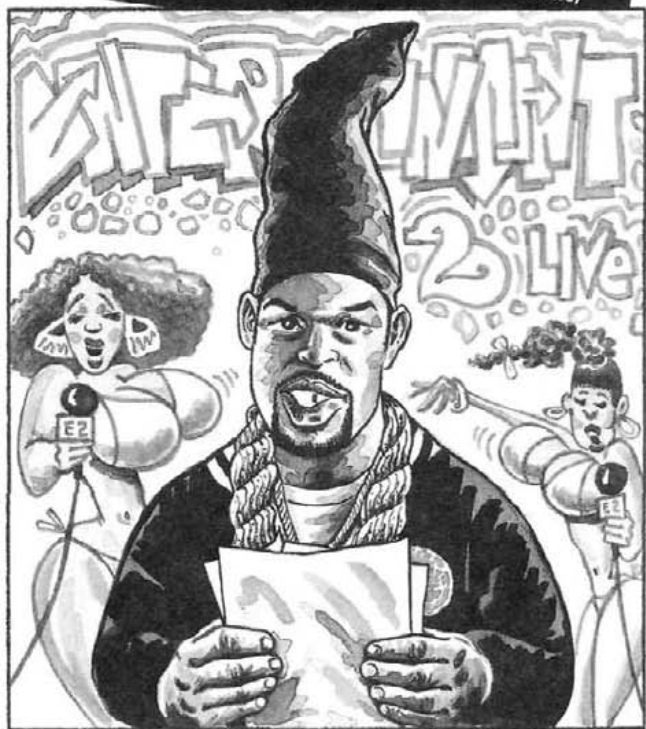


MISTER ROGERS' FLAVA-HOOD

The clown prince of rap hosts this alternative children's show, which always begins with Flava-Flav taking off his sweater and wingtips and putting on his homeboy gear and Air Jordans. Kids learn about our animal friends as Flava fits his fish for gold teeth! They also learn to be vicious and abusive, as puppets in The Land of Make-Believe give graphic demonstrations of domestic violence! It's for girls and boy-eeez of all ages! Weekdays on PBS!

ENTERTAINMENT 2 LIVE

All the latest entertainment news and gossip, courtesy of former 2 Live Crew leader, Luke Campbell. Relying totally on the creativity of buttcheeks in skimpy thong bikinis, cruel and exploitative treatment of women, a simpleminded view of the world and spokesmodels chosen only for their babe quotient, without regard for the slightest sliver of intellect! You know, just like Entertainment Tonight! Popping your choochie, weeknights on TBS!



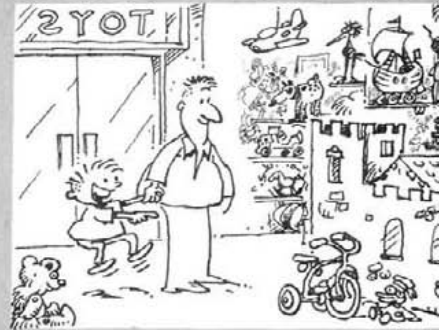
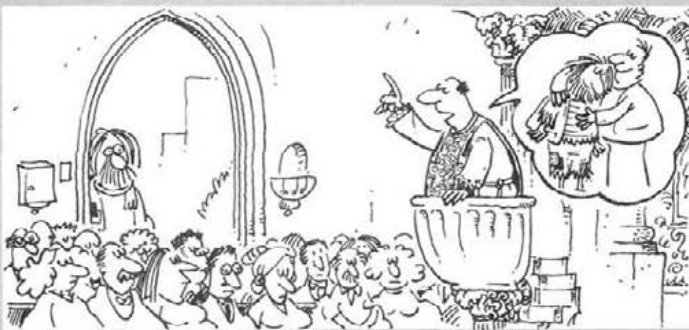
THE DELIGHTFUL DEATHBED DECEPTION



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



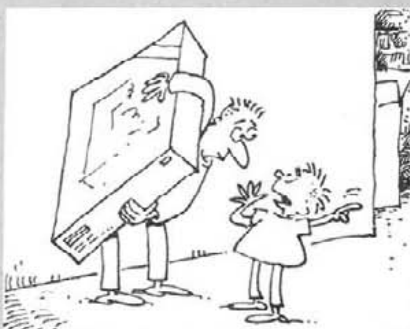
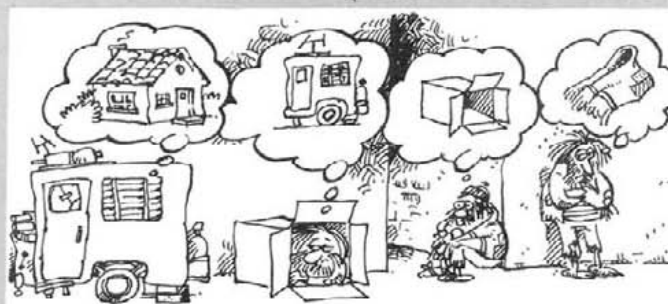
A MAD LOOK AT

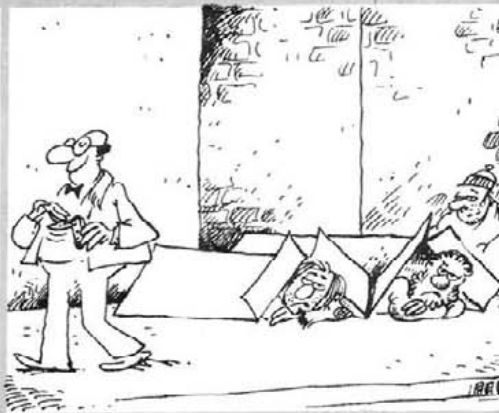


THE HOMELESS



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





THE Flickstones

HANNA-BARBARIC DEPT.

Recently, Universal Studios went back to the Stone Age, dug up some old jokes, and used them to make...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

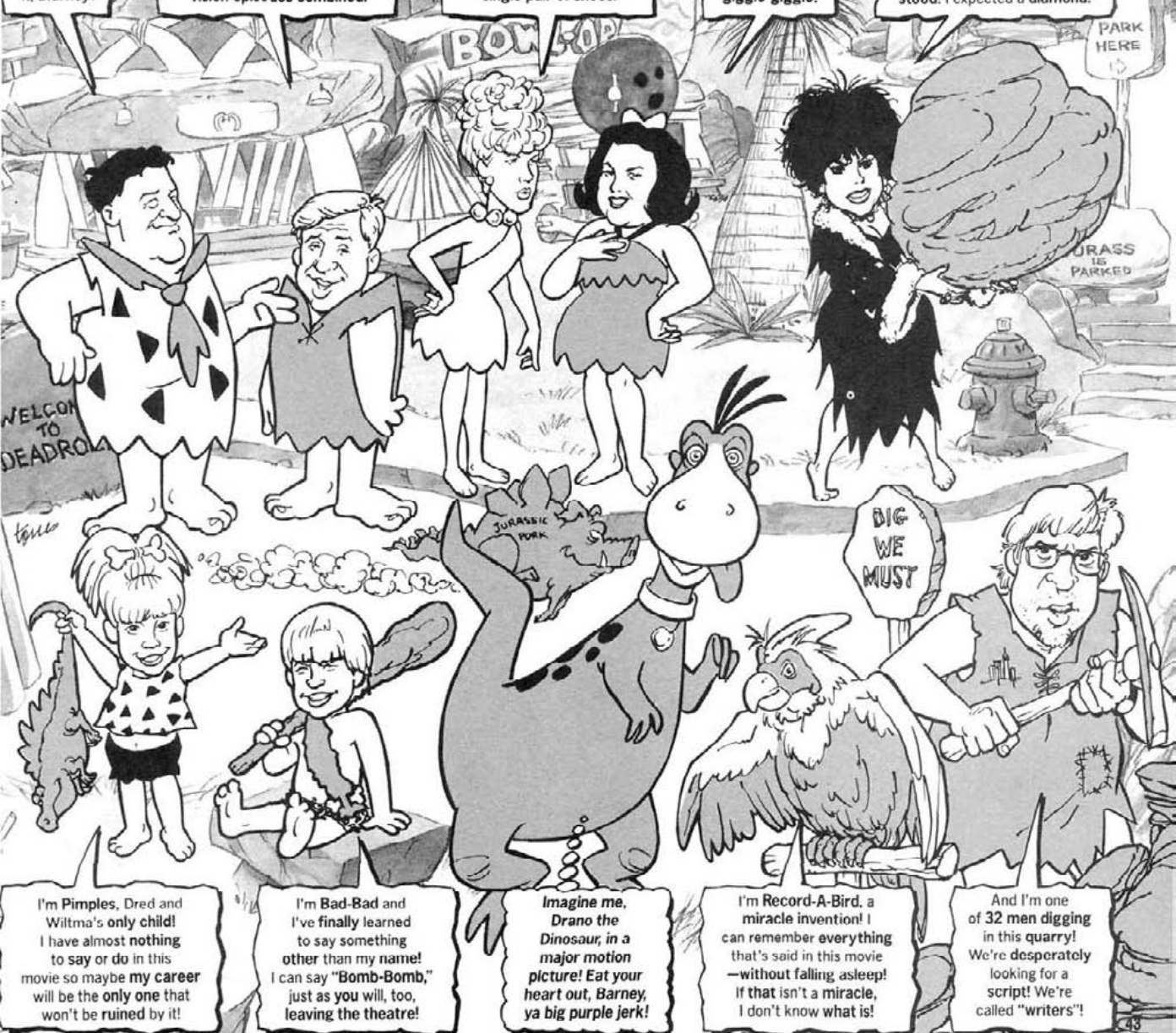
This really is a faithful recreation of the TV cartoon series, isn't it, Blarney?

Yep, the cartoon series was two dimensional and so is the movie! Of course, there is a big, modern difference! This one version cost \$44.9 million more than all the great, original television episodes combined!

You know, Beefy, I like living in Deadrock, but there's one thing that puzzles me. We have all the modern conveniences, TV, ATM's, and phones, but not one of us has a single pair of shoes!

Wiltma, giggle giggle, that's easy! It's because Deadrock is the home of fire, not logic! giggle-giggle!

I'm Liz Taylor, the aging actress, and boy, am I pissed! When they told me that I was going to get a "big rock" for playing Dred's mother-in-law, I totally misunderstood! I expected a diamond!



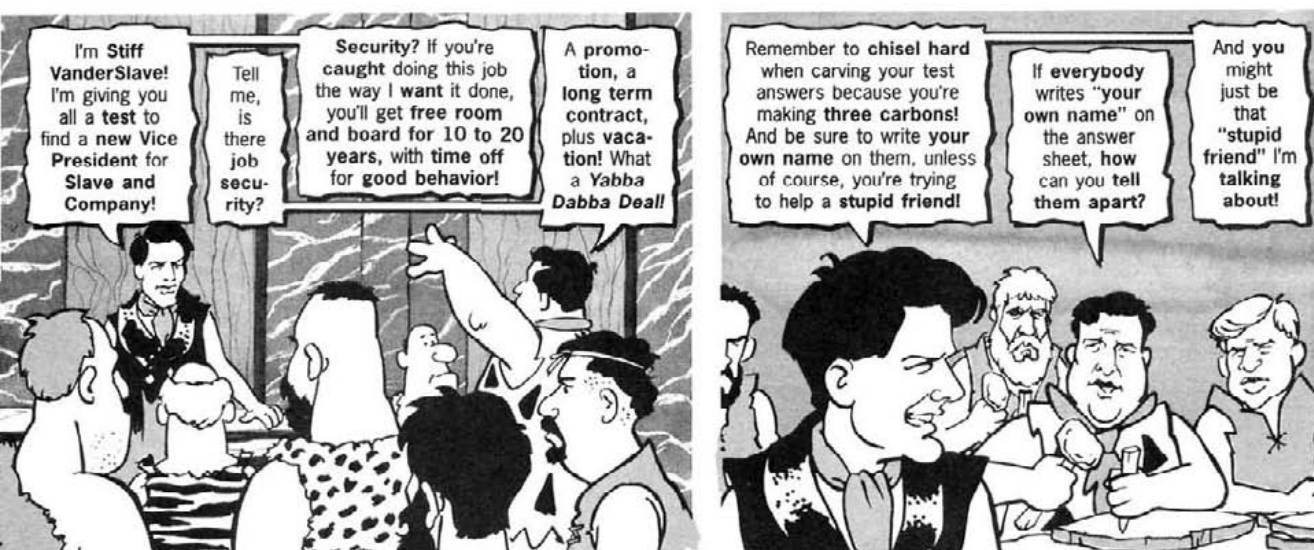
I'm Pimples, Dred and Wiltma's only child! I have almost nothing to say or do in this movie so maybe my career will be the only one that won't be ruined by it!

I'm Bad-Bad and I've finally learned to say something other than my name! I can say "Bomb-Bomb," just as you will, too, leaving the theatre!

Imagine me, Drano the Dinosaur, in a major motion picture! Eat your heart out, Barney, ya big purple jerk!

I'm Record-A-Bird, a miracle invention! I can remember everything that's said in this movie —without falling asleep! If that isn't a miracle, I don't know what is!

And I'm one of 32 men digging in this quarry! We're desperately looking for a script! We're called "writers"!





This is my plan! We embezzle millions from the company by overcharging it for all this shoddy modern equipment! We'll increase production tenfold! We'll fire some of the workers and those that we don't, we'll increase the hours they have to work! Best of all, we'll increase the amount of money we take out of their weekly pay for union dues!

But unions haven't been invented yet!

Good point! In that case, we'll have to keep the union dues low!



Thanks to my promotion, we just remodeled the place, Blarney. Feel free to make yourself at home!

I will—especially since we live here now!

After you fired Blarney, we lost everything! So we had no choice but to move in here with you and Wilma! But don't worry, I'm sure one day we'll all look back on this and laugh... giggle giggle!

I doubt it! Laughter is caused by something funny, and from where I sit there ain't nothing funny going on here in Deadrock!



Dred, did it ever occur to you that there's a big problem in logic here? Slave wanted a stooge to sign phony papers without questioning them, just like you're doing! So why did he give a test to find and promote the brightest employee when he really wanted the dumbest?!

If you're going to ask that, you might as well ask how we watch CNN on TV when we don't have cable or even electricity!

Deadrock, the home of fire, not logic!

Blarney, are you still insisting that I got the promotion because of your answers?!

Face it, Dred, you're dumb! There's no way you could score that high on that test! I can prove it! How much is two plus two?

Sure, you pick my worst subject, geography!





LISTEN TO WHAT CHIC GLITZ, DEAN OF DIPLOMAS, HAS TO SAY:

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- ☐ Shopping Cart Wheel Aligner
- ☐ Drinking Straw Counter
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FREE BROCHURE AND FREE INFORMATION! (No salesman will call, unless all the FREE stuff doesn't convince you to enroll!)

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specialized career that most appeals to you!**

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- ☐ Computer Screen Duster
- ☐ Door Knob Polisher
- ☐ Electrician's Tape Dispenser
- ☐ Park Ranger Uniform Cleaner
- ☐ Fashion Model Release Signature Getter
- ☐ Photographer's Lens Cap Remover
- ☐ "Garage Sale - Next Left" Sign Maker
- ☐ Correspondence School Spokesperson
- ☐ Medical Tongue Depressor Wrapper
- ☐ Executive Letter Opener
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- ☐ Shoehorn Refurbisher
- ☐ Push Pin Puller
- ☐ Casino Red Card Shuffler

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OF ORGANIZATIONS
WHO USE RIBBONS
LIKE THIS IN
THEIR ADS

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certifies that

has successfully inserted his/her name in the blank space provided on this diploma and is entitled to all rights, privileges of one who has inserted his/her name in the blank space provided on this diploma.

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IMPORTANT NOTE!

DO NOT CONFUSE THE CHIC GLITZ HOME STUDY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL WITH THAT OTHER HOME STUDY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL PROMOTED BY OUT OF WORK ACTRESS SALLY STRUTHERS. SHE HASN'T HAD A PAYING JOB IN SHOWBIZ SINCE ALL IN THE FAMILY WAS CANCELED AND TAKING CAREER ADVICE FROM HER IS LIKE TAKING BATTING INSTRUCTION FROM MICHAEL JORDAN.

* If you live in an apartment, specify Apartment Study courses instead of home study courses when ordering. (Just \$15 more.)

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

DON'T DELAY, SEND IN THE POSTCARD TODAY!

**WHAT DOES ALL
THE CHEATING
AND LYING
IN CONGRESS
REALLY PROVE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Politicians' standards seem to be going down rather than up. This does not bode well for the millions who count on proper representation. To find out how really low ethical standards affect public service fold page in as shown.

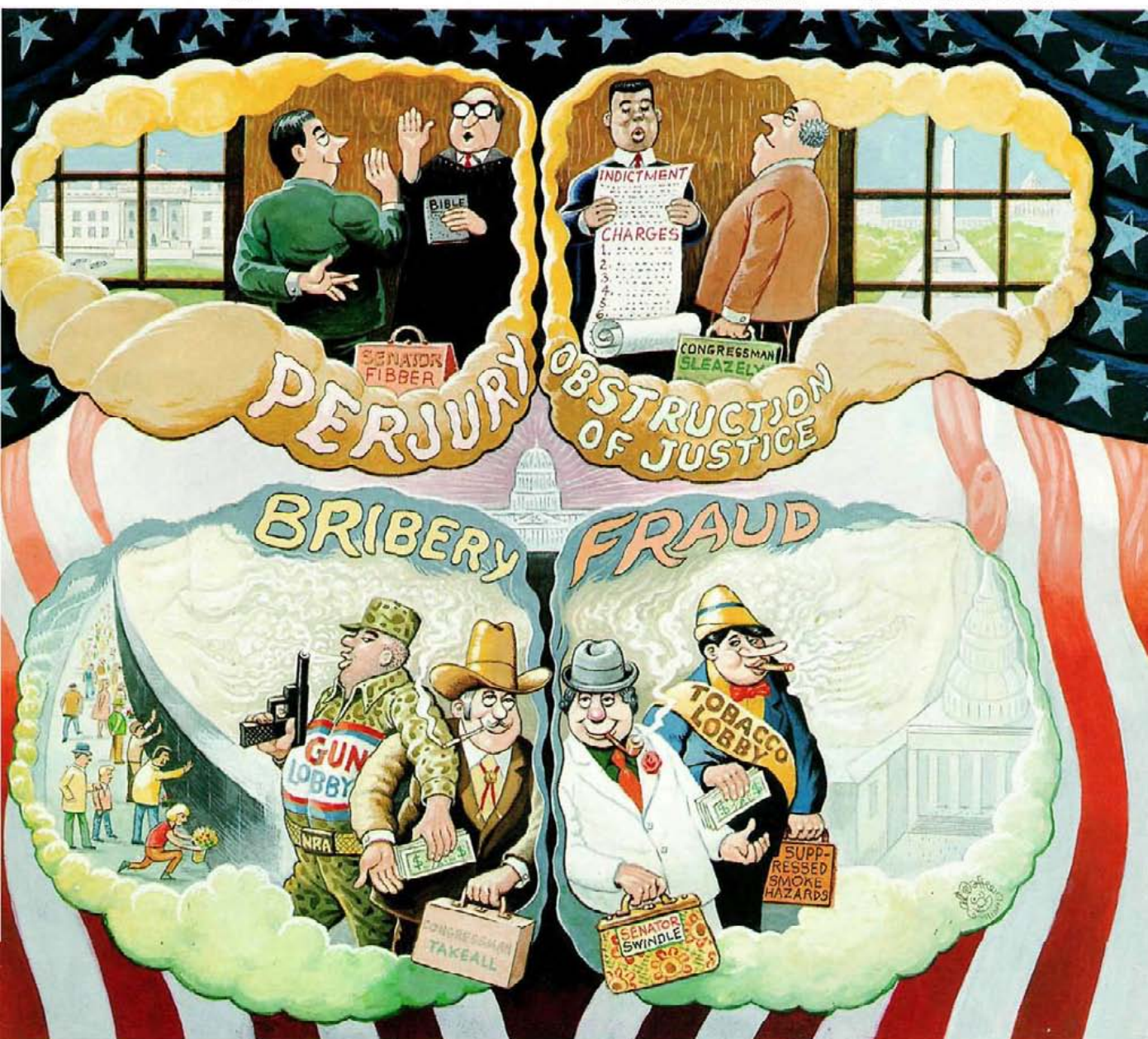


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THAT OLD SAYING THAT PUBLIC OFFICIALS WHO, "LIE
NOW WILL PAY LATER" IS CURRENTLY NOT WORTH
WASTING TIME ON. THE WORST SCOUNDREL COULD
FINISH FIRST IN POLITICS. EVEN THE MOST
RIGHTEOUS ARE OFTEN THOSE WITH THE MOST SIN

A ▶

◀ B

MAD'S ANATOMY OF THE PERFECT DAYTIME TALK SHOW GUEST

